Bee culture in the United States is in a depressed state just now

England, too, is awakening to the neressity of limiting immigration.

In Pennsylvania the subject of allowing women full power of suffrage is being widely agitated.

Late statistics show that there are only about one hundred thousand militian in the United States.

A prominent Southern newspaper is agitating the utilization of barren Alas ka as a penal colony.

Dom Fedro, Emperor of Brazil, would make a good immigration agent. Dur-ing his recent stay in Europe he persuaded 125,000 people to go to Brazil.

American press pays so much attention to the affairs of Ireland, and adds that the average daily has 100 lines about Ireland to one about France.

If the armies of the Old World should go on increasing as they have been do-ing for the last few years, asserts the Commercial Advertiser, all Europe will be bankrupt before the close of the present

The United States Labor Commission er's report from seventy-two leading cities on the condition of working women shows that Atlanta, Ga., pays the lowest wages of any, with the exception Why is it, asks the Atlanta Constitu-

tion, that our United States Senators are shaved at the expense of the people? Is there any sound reason for having the expenses of the senatorial barbor shop paid out of the contingent fund?

The greatest emigration society at present is the Argentine Republic. will spend this year \$5,000,000 to bring emigrants from the north of Europe alone. Ships from England, Holland and France are taking them over in thou-

2 Dollar State Commissioner's report shows Other is than 10,000 farms are mortgaged in Texas, and the aggregate debt repre gottel is only \$10,684,950. As a com-pension with other States Ohio is cited, the last of which is lifty-three percent. of the value of farms.

The newspapers are beginning to com ment on the extraordinary number of fat women who appear in public places in York. Who they are and what makes them so phenomenally corpulent is a mystery. Fat women appear to be on the increaseall over the country.

Three street cars recently shipped from this country to Buenos Ayres are equipped as hearses and mourning cars of three different grades. Inside are seats for the mourners, a place for the collin, an altar, cross and candelabra. The cars are to be run on the street car tracks to convey funeral parties to the

The first woman preacher to be licensed by the Methodist Church South is a Mrs. Webber, of Springtown, Arkansas, whose husband is also a preacher-The innovation, states Harper's Weekly, has caused quite a stir in Southern Meth odist circles, and will probably result in the passage of a law making women eli gible for holy orders.

The Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati Railroad in Ohio is advertised as "the only line running through, without change of cars, to Jerusalem, Bethel, Ozark, Jacobsburg, and in full view of the 'Plains of Abraham,' near Cumberland. Close connection made at Jerusa-lem with stage for Antioch." This makes a rather odd juxtaposition of biblical

cases is over 5000 yearly in New Jersey alone. According to the New York Independent, taking \$1000 to be the value of each life thus sacrified, the annual loss in money for unnecessary deaths from the following diseases: Diphtheria, 1527; typhoid fever, 522; measles, 296; scarlet fever, 255; whooping-cough, 181, and small-pox, 5, foots up \$5,576,000.

The Patent Office at Washington has recently issued a book showing what patents have been granted to women in this country. From it we learn that th very first was granted in 1809 to Mary Kies, of Pennsylvania, for an improve ment in weaving silk. The second was in 1815 to Mary Brush for a corset, the first patented in the world. The bustle was patented in 1872, fifty-seven years after, by a New York woman,

The imitation of western civilization by the Japanese has led them to regard Sunday, which in Japan has hitherto been decidedly continental in its charac ter, as a day of rest. This began with the closing of the Government establish Sunday. The Tokio citizens followed this example, and the closing spread from city to village, and now o a fine Sunday business is nearly suspended and the places of popular resort are crowded.

There is a theory that the advance of population, building of railroads, etc., in the far West is attended by a gradual increase of the much-needed rainfall. Those interested in the truth of the proposition will be disappointed to learn that there are no scientific facts to sustain it. Professor Cleveland Abbe, in the Forum, asserts that the study of the known "phenomena has failed to estab lish that there has been any sensible change in the climate at any point of the earth's surface during the past 2000

CITY OF PEKING.

THE FILTHY CAPITAL OF THE

The Most Conceited Nation Earth—The Great Walls of Peking—Lively Scenes in the City.



the holy city of Peking, writes Frank
G. Carpenter in the
Chicago Times. The
mandarins now use
the wire and the Emperor has his reports
by telegraph from the
leading cities of the
kingdom. Ten years
ago the Chinaman
who dared propose
the introduction of a telegraph into Peking would have been a subject for

ago the Chinaman who dared propose the introduction of a telegraph into Peking would have been a subject for official degradation. The trouble with Russia, however, showed the necessity for such communication, and there are now in China more than 1000 miles of wire. Slowly, but surely, western invention is making its way, and Li Hung Chang, the geat viceroy, in a visit to Col. Denby at the American legation not long ago, said he expected to ride by railway to Peking within a year. Now the journey of ninety miles from Tien-Tsin has to be made by pony, by donkey, or by cart, or the traveler must come by beat up the winding Petho. The pony ride requires two days, and the boat takes from three to seven. The winter mail of Peking has to be brought 700 miles from three to seven. The winter mail of Peking has to be brought 700 miles through the interior by relays of ponies, and it then takes something like three weeks to get a letter from Shanghai te Peking. The Chinese at present profess to be well satisfied with this arrangement. The majority of them do not want railroads nor telegraphs, and they would, if they could, extend the walls about Peking so high that they would reach leaven itself, and electually bar out the "son of heaven," as they call their Emperor, from all contact, direct and indirect, with foreigners.

The Chinese are the most conceited nation on the face of the earth, and they think their civilization is the highest in the world. They entitle their Emperor the ruler of the world, and the ordinary Chinaman, which title includes 200,000 of the 400,000,000 people making up their race, believes that all the world is subject to this boy of 17, who rules the mation from his palace within haif a mile of where I am writing this letter. He thinks such of the American and European nations as have representatives at Peking are here solely to do honor to the Emperor; that their countries pay tribute to him, and the dirty street of Peking along which the American, German, French, I tassian, English, and other le

When it is considered how well the

When it is considered how well the Chinese minister to the United States is treated at Washinton, how he is petted by the best ladies of our society, and how our statesmen throw open their houses and their arms to him, the contrast between his position and that of the American minister to China is a national to China is a national humiliation. The bethumiliation. The b



humiliation. The better class of the Chinese offer no social invitations to the foreign ministers at Peking. MINISTER DENCOlonel Denby, during my's CAID. his four years of service in China, has never seen the inside of a Chinese gentleman's house. He has never looked into the almond eyes of the boy Emperor, nor has he set his foot inside one of his palaces. He has never had an audience with the Empress Regent through her famous gauze screen, and such calls as he has had from the ministers of foreign affairs have been those of ceremony and business. Nevertheless he has paid his social duties religiously, and yesterday he sent his card to the office of foreign affairs in honor of the Empress's birthday. Our foreign minister uses, of course, a Chinese ord. It is a strip of paper four inches wide and ten inches long, and its color is of a hue so red that it would enter the blackest ink, is painted the large Chinese characters which represent Colonel Denby's name. Such cards are used everywhere in China, and the larger the card the bigger the man represented by H. It would not take more than ten such cards to cover a page of a news. oy it. It would not take more than ten oy it. It would not take more than ten-such cards to cover a page of a news-paper, and when our minister rides forth in his sedan chair of state, borne by eight pig-tailed men in livery, and preceded by his mafoo and tungehi on horseback, the Chinese, I doubt not, think he is bearing presents from Wash-ington to the Emperor, and first their pig-tails with a condescending sneer as we passes.



MONGOLIAN CAMEL,

MONGOLIAN CAMEL.

What a wonderful city is Peking!
How big and how little! How strong and how weak! It is a conglomeration—the strangest mixture of matter and mind in the world of cities. It was a city as far back as 1001 years before Christ, and it was the capital of China 1000 years after Christ was born. It was the capital of the whole Empire in A. D. 1264, and with the exception of a beautiful of the whole the property of a beautiful of the whole Empire of a beautiful of the whole the property of the property of the whole the property of the capital of the whole Empire in A. D.

1264, and with the exception of a short
time it has been the seat of Chinese Government since the reign of Kubiai Kahn.
Its hair is thus gray and its skin wrinkled
in its years of cityhood, but as a modern
city it is still in its swaddling clothes;
nay, rather it is just born and it sprawls
about in all the dirt of neglected babyhood. It is the most filthy spot on this
fair earth's face, and the smells of Naples,
the dirt of Coren, and London cannot compare with it. It known
nothing of modern city improvements. Its wide, miry, unpaved streets
have no sidewalks, and the rude Chinese
carts are dragged along up to their hubs have no sidewalks, and the rude Chinese carts are dragged along up to their hubb in mud and fith. The streets are the sewers, and the most degraded savage of our western plains has more regard for the exposure of his person than have these pigtailed, silk dressed gaudy, fat, Pekingese. The streets are not lighted, and the only lanterns known are small one of paper, which make it unsafe to move through the dirt in the night time. Personal cleanliness is as uncommon as the city cleaniness, and the average Chinaman has only two baths, one when he is born and the other when he dies. There are no great public buildings, and the shops and houses are all of one story. The city contains

more than a million inhabitants, and these are made up of the widely diverse clements of the Chinese Empire. We have in I merica only the Chinese

We have in America only of So thern China, and our of So-thern China, and our idea of the Chinese people is derived solely from them. Here at Pecking are the Thibetans, the Mohammedans, the Tartars, and the Mongoliaus, and the round-faced celestial rubs his pigtail against the big hats of the Coreans as he wades along the streets. The Chinese Empire is representative, and one sees here what might be called cosmopolian Asia. The strangest sights to me on first entrance were the nomadic Mongoliaus, who rode into the city on great cannels dromedaries, as unlike the camels of the Egyptian desert as the fallahcen of the Nile are different from the coolies of the Yellow River. They are larger and they have two fat humps



on their backs instead of one. They are covered with wool instead of hair, and this long, curly conting appears in all the various shades of tan. They come here from the cold regions of Mongolia or Siberia by the thousands, and during my visit to the Chinese wall I passed caravans, each of which numbered hundreds of these camels marching in single file led by ropes fastened to sticks through the thick tesh of their noses, and bringing great loads of furs from the north for the use of the dilettant mandarius of Feking, and carrying back brick dust, tea, and coal to the Tartars and Russians. Some of them are ridden WALL OF PERING. brick dust, iea, and coal to the Tartars and flussians. Some of them are ridden by brown faced Mongol women, who, in coats, pantalons, and fur caps, rido astride, and the men are clad in sheep-skins with fur caps pulled well down over their fierce Tartar eyes. I ree tho Thibetan lamas in their gorgeous robes, and we have here a large lama temple or monastery, where these men have one of the two living Buddhas of the world. He is worshiped as a god, and when he dies another Buddha will be chosen and the great spirit will inhabit him and coatinue the spirinal reign. Thibet, Corea, Siam, Eurmah, Mongolia, Mautchooria, and parts of Afguanistan are all tributary to China, and their representatives are all here. This city is the capital of nearly one-tenth gnanistan are all tributary to China, and their representatives are all here. This city is the capital of nearly one-tenth the cultivable surface of the earth, and from one-third to one-fourth of the people of the earth are governed from it and pay homage to it. The great Empire of China has a territory much larger than that of the United States, and its population is greater than that of the United States and Europe added together.



WINTER BEOGARS IN PERING.

WINTER BEGGARS IN PERING.

What a capital for such a country and such a people! It is made up, you know, of three great walled cities, and the walls about it are more than twenty-seven miles in length. There is the big Tartar or Manchoo city, in the interior of which is the forbidden city inside whose walls is the house of the sacred Emperor, and where the great palaces are located. There is the Chinese city outside, where the most of the business of North China is done, and where the sights and building do not differ much from those of the marrow streets and low buildings of other Chinese cities. There are in the Tartar city the thousands of residences of the great officials of the Government, and here are the great Government departments, which look for all the world like a set of western cattleyard stables roofed with neavy tiles, and tanced around barnard country which sand yard stables roofed with heavy tile ranged around barnyard courts which as no cleaner nor better kept than our stable no cleaner nor better kept than our stables themselves. From the walls the whole great city looks like an immense orchard sparsely filled with trees, which rise high enough to shut out the view of the low, one story buildings composing its houses. In one corner rises the great temple of heaven, a round-towered, pagoda-like structure, where the Emperor periodically watches the shaughter of oxen and burns them as sacrifices upon a big marble allar. In another direction you can see the walls of the forbidden city, with its many-tiled palaces shining in the saulight, and all around standing out against the sky are the great towers which rise story above story over the gates which lead through the walls.

in the sublight, a.d all around standing out against the sky are the great towers which rise story above story over the gates which lead through the walls.

They are, to me, the most wonderful things I have yet seen in city architecture. Feking is said to be the finest walled city in the world. It is made up of the three cities, all of which are surrounded by walls, the greater part of which are as firm to day as when they were built hundreds of years ago. These walls must have cost many million dollars, and, though uscless now, they once made Peking a fortified city. The wall of the Tartarcity is the strongest. It is as high as a city house of four stories, and its top has a width of forty feet, or nearly the width of many a city street. It is sixty feet wide at the bottom, and you could drive four wagonloads of hay along the top without a crowding. It is made of large, gray bricks laid in blue mortar, and the whole has become, through age, one mass of bricks laid in blue mortar, and the whole has become, through age, one mass of the stone. At the top the outs de walls, perhaps two feet thick, rise four feet and make a fence to the pathway between them. This is flagged with stones, in the crevices of which the grass is growing, and through which here and there as tree has forced its way and grown bigtrunked and long branched amid its rocky surroundings. The space between the facings of the sixteen great gates of the city have brick to with stone, and their arches are of which are built in galleries with stone, and their arches are of solid granite. They are great, round holes out through this massive wall, and within them swing heavy, wooden doors studded with stone, they wooden doors studded with stone, they are great, round holes out through this massive wall, and within them swing heavy, wooden doors studded

they form the premensue for the foreign residents of the city. At each of the gates there is a third wall, which runs around it, inclosing a space of several acres and making a double fortification at this place.

around it, inclosing a space of several acres and making a double fortification at this place.

The scenes about these gates are among the livelest in China. A ceaseless stream of yellow humanity of celestials high and low, and of Asiatic four-fooded be-sity continuously pushes its way through them. Here goes a caravan of camels. There comes a dozen men, each pushing a Chinese wheelbarrow loaded with goods, and behind them is a Manch o woman astride of a donkey. She has paper flowers in her hair and rouge a quarter of an inch deep upon her cheeks. Here is a half-naked beggar who howls for alms as he crowds his way through the dirty mass, and there is a Manchoo of keer who canters along with his pony and does not seem to care whether he knocks down the poorer people or not. Behind him is a mandarin in a blue sedan chair, a a train of fifty servants before and behind him, and a drum major leading the list with a red umbrella on a pole about twenty feet long, which he holds up in front of him, and warns the people to get out of the way for the great man who comes. Outside the gates and inside the inclosure are a thousand and one street cookshops, whose greasy food is cooking in the open arr and is being eaten by greasier Chinese. There are poor men on foot and noblemen on horseback; high muckamucks in carts and coolies carrying great loads on their shoulders. It is a queer conglomeration, horseback; high muckamucks in carta and coolies carrying great loads on their shoulders. It is a queer conglomeration, but it is a business one from the word go. There is no foolery about these Chinese. Life is a serious matter to them and they are working the world for all that it is worth.



One sees very little of the residences of the Chinese nobles. They live in large inclosures surrounded by walls so high that it is impossible to look over them, and entered by gates which are guarded by doorkeepers who admit only the favored few. Some of the residences contain many acres inside of these walls, and the buildings are made up of a number of one-story structures scattered here and there about the grounds. All of the foreign legations are of this nature, and the secretaries and the minister of the American legation lives in ture, and the se retaries and the minister of the American legation lives in such an inclosure. The government pays between \$2000 and \$3000 a year for it, and America is, I am told, the only foreign nation represented at Peking which does not own its own building.

The foreign ministers have some curious duties, and their mail as to Chinese matters contain requests quite as queer as some of those made to the Fresident of the United States. Several score of autograph fiends have

queer as some of those made to the Fresident of the United States. Several score of antograph flends have been pestering Colonel Denby for autographs of the Chinese Emperor—a signature as difficult to procure as that of the angel Gabriel written with a quill from his own wivags. The Chinese Emperor is quite as sacred in China and to Chinamen as Gabriel is to Christians. Othermen as Gabriel is to Christians. Othermen as Gabriel is to Christians. Othermericans want contracts from the Emperor, and they evidently suppose that China is jumping at western ideas and western brains. They put the celestial intelligence on a very low plane, indeed, and ask the most ridiculous questions as to whether if they bring their wives to China they can find suitable accommodations for them. They do not realize that the open ports of China have as good hotels and as pleasant social circles as you will find in any American city, and they evidently think that foreigners here live in mud huts, sleep on the Chinese bake-oven beds, and eat with chop-sticks.

Carnot as a Carpenter. Carnot as a tarpenter.

The President of France is a first-class carpenter, and can handle the saw and plane as well as any mechanic. It was at Chabanais, in the Charente, where his father possessed a chateau, that he carned the trade. Carnot, senior, insisted that all his children should learn some occupation. "There is no telling," he used to all his children should learn some occupation; "there is no telling," he used to say: "you may want it some day, for we live in strange times," So Carnot, junior, was put to the bench, and, according to his professor, one M. Delarge, who is still living, acquitted himself most honorably. In memory of this event in his career, M. Sardin, who was an apprentice at that time, but is now a master cabinet maker in the Faubourg St. Antoine, demanded an audience of the chief of the State, and received a reply to the effect that the Fresdent will be happy to neet his old fellowreply to the effect that the President will be happy to neet his old fellow-workman and talk shop with him a little.—Citosgo Journal.

A Jananese, alter 20 years of labor; research and experiment, has patented an invention for walking on the water, a sort of shoe rande of wood, of paper, of iron and of gum elastic. Its shape is ellptical, and it is joined with a belt of salvage and gutta percha tubes. It is not stated what makes the hocomotion, but it claims to go nearly a lengue an hour. The whole thing does not weigh more than 2½ pounds, and it allows the voyager to carry with him about 25 pounds of beggago.

Taking a Mean Advantage.





BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES VARIOUS SOURCES.

Maiden's Age-A Beginning-A Favorite Topic - He Wouldn't Wait-From Opposite Stand-points, Etc., Etc.

Maiden twenty, Lovers plenty, Pertly shakes her pretty caput, vows tha she will never wed. Two years after— Causes laughter, That at twenty she to foolish, she so silly thing had said.

Five years later—
Still a waiter;
Grimly sets her bright incisors, vows that
wedded she will be.

Twenty-eight,
Meets her fate,
And most happily is married at the age o
twenty-three.

-Binghampton Republican.

A Beginning. A Beginning.

American Boy - "Papa, the paper says that Japanese war vessels are i.luminated by electric lights. Why can't the United States have things that way?"

Papa—"We have made a beginning in that direction, my son. We've got the lights."—Pailatelphia Record.

A Favorite Topic.

"Don't you think it strange that Mr. Bjones never gets tired from talking so much?" asked Merritt.

"Not at ail," returned Miss Snyder, with a smile: "you see he always speaks about himself."—Julgs.

He Wouldn't Wait.

He Wouldn't Wait.

"I understand there is a man here who wants to lik the terror of Shinhandy," bellowed the bully as he entered the barroom of a border town.

"Yes; he's just now engaged in a broad-ax deal with two other men in the dark room yonder. Won't you wait!"

"N-a-no; I'm late for supper now."—Judge.

From Opposite Standpoints. Bobby—"What a fine time the pearl divers must have, Tommy! They are in swimmin' all day, and have more fat, juicy systems than they can eat."

Tommy—"Yes; and what a fine time the sharks have eatin' of them!"—
Jewelers' Weekly.

Memories of Work, Weary Raggles—"Will you kindly give me a drink of water, Madame?" Mrs. Haseed—"There's the well; go

A Blighted Romance.

The young man had accepted a seat an hoar or two before in a crowded train by the side of a young lady who had graciously made room for him.

"You will pardon me," he was saying, "for being bold enough, Miss...""

"Hopper," she prompted, softly.

"Aliss Whopper. Thank you. My name is Cabrakia. You will pardon me," he went on, in a slightly tremulous tone, "for being bold enough to say on such short acquaintance that I sincerely hope this may not be the last time we shall meet. I have never seen a young lady for whom I feit I could entertain sc deep a...." help yourself."
Westy-laggles—"I would prefer you should hand it to me in a goblet, if you please. The memories which the sight of that old oaken bucket awaken would make the draught bitter with my tears."

"I hope, Mr. Templecourt," said the lady, as she rose from the chair which had vibrated with her voice for an hour and a half, "that I haven't taken up too much of your valuable time."

"Not at all, Ars. Chatts," returned the lawyer, glancing wearily at the pile of letters on his desk; "I assure you that this time has been of no value to me whatever."—Eoston Bencon.

The young man from St. Louis sprang convulsively to his feet, seized his hat and overcoat with frantic energy, and, by the most desperate and reckless exertions, succeeded in being the first man in the car to respond to the invitation, and a budding romance in the life of the susceptible maiden from Southern Illinois came to a melancholy and untimely end.—Chi apt Tribune. He Had It Down Fine. "Say Cholley," asked one newsboy of another, "what's a pa in' teller?" "He's de man what pays out de

"An' what's a receiving teller?"
"He's de man what takes in de

money."
'An' what's de cashier?" "He's de feller what gits away wid de money."-Bazer.

A Man in the Honeymon A Man in the Honeymoon.
Hostess—"And so you really believe
the moon to be inhabited, Professor?"
Frofessor Einzumachen—"Ah, vell,
I do not say zat. But zere is vun moon
in which zere mus' be vun maa."
Hostess—"And which might that be
pray."

The Workings of Time Mrs. B.—"That couple across the street are going to ce charact the anniversary of their wedding. I wonder how long they have been married."

Mr. B.—"This must be the first anni-

The Workings of Time

Mrs. B.—'That couple across the street are going to ee ebrate the anniverse sary of their wedding. I wonder how long they have been married."

Mr. B.—'This must be the first anniversary, because I notice that she sits at the window every evening and waits for imit to come home."

Mrs. B.—'Hi they had been married as the window every evening and waits for imit to come home."

Mrs. B.—'If they had been married as long as we have, the poor thing would have to wait for him all night."—Life.

A Slight Disappointment.

Landlord (looking out of the window)—"There comes Widow enties's boy, and I do believe he's coming to pay the back rent. I'll go to the door myself."

Little Boy (at the door)—'Ma sent me for a receint."

Landlord—'All right, my little lad; step right in and I'll write it out."

Little Eoy—'We're goin' to have company to-morrer, an' ma wants it for it left. Eoy—'We're goin' to have company to-morrer, an' ma wants it for it left. The samoans were delighted with these delicacies and willingly paid fancy prices for them. All went well after vainly endeavoring to introduce company to-morrer, an' ma wants it for it the Sanctum a Century Hence.

Skeletons of an Extinct Rage.

In the Sanctum a Century Hence. "Well, Cash, what's the news?"
"We have phototelegrams from Meriry, Venus and Mars."
"Are those from Mars of any in-

terest?"
"Yes, indeed. There's a revolution in
the Central Empire."
"And what of Jupiter;"
"Nothing as yet. We cannot quite
understand the signals. Perhaps ours do

not reach them."
"That's bad," exclaimed the proprietor, as he hurried away, not in the best of humor, toward the hail of the scientific editors.

Winning a Widow. He gazed around the cheerful and comfortable looking apartment. Then addressing the widow, he said: "Your husband's been dead over a

Skeletons of an Extinct Race.

A huge gravel pit was opened at Whitlock, Ind., recently. Soon after the excavating began a skeleton was found,
and as the pit widened other skeletons
were unearthed until the last thirty
graves had been opened and many skeletons brought to light, evidently the remains of an Indian tribe—the Shawnees,
probably, who had villages in this
region. One skeleton was found beneath
a large stump, and recently another
was found twelve feet under ground.
The graves appear in regular order, and
the occupants were buried in a sitting
posture. In one grave three skeletons,
supposed to be those of a woman and
two children, were found. Heccently
the largest specimen was uncarthed, the
body of a person who in life must have
been a giant. A peculiarity of the
skeletons is that the tech are nearly all
in a perfect state of pre-ervation. In
one grave beside the human skeletons
was that of a dog, a copper spear-head,
an earthen pot and numerous beads,
proving that some important personage
had been put to rest there. This city of
the dead is undoubtedly 150 years old.

- Caicagy T.mes. she answered, with a gentle

year now?"

"Yes," she answered, with a gentle sigh, "over a year."

"I remember reading his obituary," he said, "and I thought that it contained a misstatement of facts?"

"A misstatement of facts?"

"Yes, it said that he had gone to a better home. In my opinion it would be impossible for him to find a more cheerful, a more comfortable, and, with you in it, a more charming and desirable home than this."

The widow smiled sweetly, then he The widow smiled sweetly, then he popped and was accepted.—Boston Cour-

An Ambitious Chinese Cook,
Mrs. Stanford, wife of the California
Senator, has a Chinese cook in her employ who is becoming a nulsance, owing
to his overweening ambition. Mrs.
Stanford sent him to a cooking school
in New York, in which he learned all the
scientific features of the gastronemic
art. The result was that on his return
to Washington he displayed a desire
to serve a banquet every day. He is not
happy unless the Stanfords are giving a
dinner party overy twenty-four hours.
There is a growing conviction in Mrs.
Stanford's mind that the Chinese must
go.—Times-Democrat. A Funny Man's Troubles Editor—"Mr. Funnyman, your humorous department is not half so bright and fresh as it used to be. Are you in poor Mr. Funnyman—"N-o, sir; my health's all right, but I'm afraid I've got to give up humorous work."
"What's the matter?"

"Well, sir, I got married some months ago, and now when I print a joke about wives my wife thinks it means her, and if I mention a mother-in-law her mother comes around and raises the roof, and, besides, one of my wife's brothers is a plumber, another is an eee man, and the other is a coal dealer, and she has a half brother who is a book agent, and they're all big men with ugly tempers. If you don't mind I'd like to retire from the humorous department and take a position as obituary editor."—Philadelphia licend. EXPRESS PARCELS. QUEER PACKAGES THAT ARE

Took the Phras Literally "I don't want yer old paper no long-er'n ye may 'est stop it to wunst."
"What's the matter?"

"What's the matter?"
"Any paper that'll lie like your'n does, aint fit to place inter a refined and eddicated household like mine is."
"Has it been lying?"
"lies' it! Well, I should say it had, rayther. Only last week it sed in the items from nour tawe, thet 'flev. James l'ogram uv Boston filled the pulpit at the t nion Church in B.rchville deestriet."

The Student Felt Complimented

A Blighted Romane

deep a —"
"Dinner all ready in the dining car!"
"Dinner all ready in the dining car!"

announced a dark complexioned official, thrusting his head in at the door of the

car.
The young man from St. Louis sprang

Real Cause of the Samoa Fuss.

Skeletons of an Extinct Race.

- Caicago T.mes.

go. - Times-Democrat

An Ambitions Chinese Cook.

SENT OVER THE RAILS Big Express Company - Hu-man Freight - Chinese

"Of the hundreds of men I have m t during the twenty-five years I have been here you are the first nowspaper man who has ever been down these stairs," said the old janitor of the American Express Company's Building, on Broadway, as he showed a Star reporter the subcellar where the receipt books and vouchers of the company are kept. The cellar is merely an immense vault divided into a nisles 255 feet long, on both sides of which are, piled from floor to ceiling, millions of receipts and statements of the 6500 different agents throughout the country arranged in alphabetical order. "There are so e very queer things sent by express," Agent Rogers remarked, while wandering through these subterranean passages. "I have seen a human being boxed up in a crate and shapped by express. He was an insane man going from Staten Island to a lunatic asylum. That was some years ago. For the past soven years we have not headled

the Union Church in Break.

"Well, d'dn't he?"

"No, sirce, he didn't. Why, ne's a little light-weight whipper-snapper, wot don't weigh no more'n eighty pounds, and it would take 200 hundred us such as him ter fill sour pulpit, er cum anywhares near it. We've got a full-grown pulpit, wot can't be filled by no one such boy er he is."—Danseille Breeze.

by express. He was an insane man going from Staten Island to a lunatic asylum. That was some years ago. For the past seven years we have not handled live people, but before that we used to ship men, women and children. It was too much bother to keep it up. We used to charge double first-e ass passenger rates, and frequently took a bright little girl from friends here and delivered her at the door of friends in lowa or Lakota. "Very few people," continued the agent, "have an adequate idea what the business of a large express company comprises at the present day.

"Is it not simply the handling of goods! No, indeed. We pay men's taxes a thousand miles away, act as undertakers, do shopting for ladies, and attend to the marketing for entire families. It was not long ago we had to exhume a body that had been in a cemetery at Sioux City, Iowa, for years, and bring it here. We go: nothing for the work outside of the charge for transportation. Our agent at Sioux City received instructions from this officemetery, have the remains of a certain person placed in a new sasket, and shinned to New York. He ordered the The Student Felt Complimented.
During the engagement of Booth and
Barrett in New Orleans last season assistants for sold ers, courtiers and mobs
were drawn largely from the students of
the medical and law departments of the
Tulane University. They liked it, and
subsequently, those who had swallow
tail coats, and were swell were induced
to assist at the Mrs. Langtry receptions.
One of the young gentlemen, a law stutail coats, and were swell were induced to assist at the Mrs. Langtry receptions. One of the young gentlemen, a law student, was much elated by his association with the great tragedians. One night he weat home in great glee to his mother, and said: "Mother, Mr. Booth spoke to me to night!" "Spoke to you." said the proud mother. "What did he say?" "Why, mother," said the hopeful young lawyer, "I was standing in one of the entrances to the singe when Mr. Booth came out of his dressing room to go on —quick, like that—and he said to me: "Confound you sir! Get out of the way, quick; get out of the way!" Yes, indeed, he talked to me." —P.cayune.

cemetery, have the remains of a certain person placed in a new asket, and shipped to New York. He ordered the work performed and sent the body on with the vouchers of expenditures. It is part of our business.

"What-is the strangest thing I have seen forwarded? Well, that is hard to answer. I have seen nearly e-crything shipped from a needle to an elephant. One of the strangest shipments probably was a dead woman and her two lives. snippea from a needle to an elephant. One of the strangest shipments probably was a dead woman and her two live babies. The little things were twins and very small. A nurse had to accompany them. You may remember the story of an elephant that stopped the train by pulling the bell cord. That is perfectly true. Monkeys are also a great nuisance and create no end of bother to the messengers. There are only three things that cannot be sent by express to-day, and they are dynamite, gunpowder and live people. The easiest articles to handle are goods from a business house, and the meanest is honey. It leaks out and gets over things.

"Next to honey are packages done up by ladies. They generally have to be done over again. When you handle from 10,000 to 12,500 packages a day in the New York office alone, it becomes a nuisance."

the New York office alone, it becomes a nuisance."

"The Chinese have a custom," said one of the heads of a department, who came up at this stage of the coeversation, "of exhuming the remains of their dead and shipping them back to China, Did it ever strike you how they do it? They forward them as merchandise and get freight rates. Oh, yes, it's against the rules of all companies; but if a railway agent receives a box said to contain cotton, for instance, he has no right to evamine its contents. Chinamen frequently come here and get our rates to San Francisco, but they never send a corpse, I have made in juiries at the other of ces, and find they have never forwarded one. The rates are the same and are too high to suit them; so they box them up and let them go by freight at less than half the expense. I do not see how the practice can be stopped, for the very box that may be suspe ted is liable to be all right." Real Cause of the Samoa Fuss.

The special representative of the Chicago News has succeeded in discovering the true inwardness of the American-German-Samoan imbroglio. Startling as it may see: n. Chicago is at the bottom of it all. It appears, according to the statements of prom near members of the committee of investigation appointed by the Tainua, and the Faipule, that Chicago parties had shipped large quantities of canned beef, veal, chicken and other edib es of the animal kind through their agents there to the natives of the e islands, who, by the way, on the dead quiet, areas great cannibals as ever, and reitah human flesh the more because it is forbidden them. The Samoans are not particuliarly stuck on canned meats in general, but they were badly taken in with those sent from Chicago. The

A Picnic in Samoa.

A Pienie in Samoa.

The Samoans are as foud of pienies as any publical or social club in New York. A select party of about a hundred people in all will arrange an event of this kind, inviting friends to participate, and often the obsers or men of the foreign vessels in the harbor are included among the guests. The pienic grounds, or waters rather, are in the mountains, about four miles back of the Apia. The central range of mountains in the island of Upolu, which is the principal island of the group and the one upon which Apia is situated, reaches a height of about four thousand feet above the level of the sea. The foot-hills, which rise gradually, one above the other, from a short distance back from the shore, are covered with verdure the year around, and here, in the seed former. with verdure the year around, an in the cool forest, are found me

in the cool forest, are found mountain pools of clear water, where the amphibious natives can enjoy themselves to their heart's content.

Over the lare, precipitous rocks on the shore the mountain streams have poured their waters for ages, until the surface of the rocks is worn as smooth as polished marble. Some of the male piculiclars precede the main body of revelers to one of these pools, carrying the provisions, which include a bounteous supply of fresh pork, chicken and Fish. When all have arrived they enter the water and amuse themselves by swimming, diving and skylarking, ducking each other's heads, or rising unexpectedly beneath some one whose attention is diverted elsewhere. There is an upset, a scream of laughter and an escape. They are exceedingly good-natured and merry, never taking offence at the pranks and practical jokes of their companions.

After about two hours of this sport they gather on the shore and partake of a luncheon, and then again into the water they go like sporting seals.

Food for Reflection.

There is food for reflection in a couple of advertisements which appear side by side in a contemporary, which read, side in a contemporary, which read, with the omission of address, as follows:

with the omission of address, as follows:

WANTED—Young lady in publishing office: quick writer; \$1 per week.

WANTED—An experienced girl for
general housework-in a family of seven; assisted about-washing; wages \$4.

It will be observed that the rate of
compensation is the same in both cases,
but that while the 'hady' receives simply \$4 per week the 'experienced girl'
gets in addition her board and lodging.
Whether gentility—the word most bear gets in addition her board and lodging. Whether gentility—the word most beautifully expresses the thing!—is worth what it costs must seem at least an open question when the rate is so high.— B ston Courier.

Scaroity of suitable firing ranges is complained of in England.